

**MARVEL**

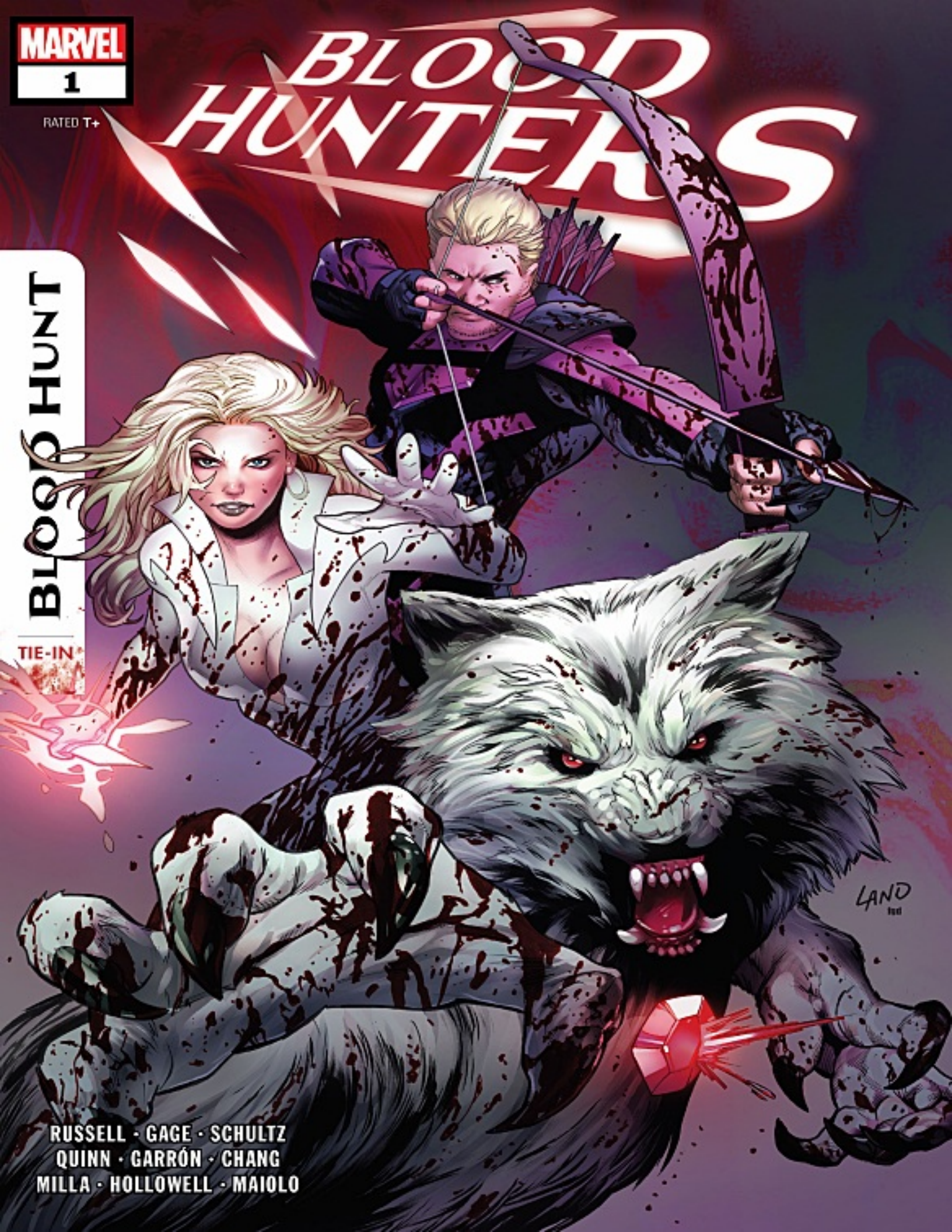
**1**

RATED T+

# BLOOD HUNTERS

**BLOOD HUNT**

TIE-IN



RUSSELL • GAGE • SCHULTZ  
QUINN • GARRÓN • CHANG  
MILLA • HOLLOWELL • MAIOLO



A group of vampires known as the **STRUCTURE** engineered a simultaneous attack across the globe, using **DARKFORCE** energy to blot out the sun. Now vampires have been unleashed upon humanity, causing violent chaos. Heroes and villains alike must face down the forces of darkness or fall prey to the...

# BLOOD HUNTERS

## 1

### "THE CITY THAT NEVER WEEPS"

Writer **MARK RUSSELL**

Artist **BOB QUINN**

Color Artist **MATT MILLA**

### "BLOOD RELATIONS"

Writer **CHRISTOS GAGE**

Artist **JAVIER GARRÓN**

Color Artist **MORRY HOLLOWELL**

### "ONCE MORE INTO THE DARKNESS" PART 1

Writer **ERICA SCHULTZ**

Artist **BERNARD CHANG**

Color Artist **MARCELO MAIOLO**

Letterer

VC's **JOE  
CARAMAGNA**

Cover Artists

**GREG LAND &  
FRANK D'ARMATA**

Variant Cover Artist  
**DECLAN SHALVEY**

Design

**JAY BOWEN**

Editor

**MARTIN BIRO**

Executive Editor  
**TOM BREVOORT**

Editor In Chief  
**C.B. CEBULSKI**

© 2024 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.



THERE COMES A TIME IN EVERYONE'S LIFE WHEN PEOPLE THINK YOU ASSASSINATED A U.N. AMBASSADOR, FORCING YOU TO GO ON THE RUN.

Burgers of Calais

IT'S ACTUALLY NOT HARD TO BE ON THE LAM IN NEW YORK.

JUST DON'T STAY IN ANY ONE PLACE, DON'T EAT AT YOUR USUAL RESTAURANTS... AND LET THE CITY'S CASE OVERLOAD DO THE REST.

CLINT BARTON?

THEY SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO TRACK ME DOWN AND I CAN MAKE IT TO MADRIPPOOR.\*

\*SEE BLACK WIDOW AND HAWKEYE. --MARTIN

CLINT BARTON...A.K.A. HAWKEYE?

WHY...NO! MY NAME IS BRENT. BRENT... MUSTACHE.

CONFIRMATION ON THE SUSPECT. SEND BACKUP.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO BACKUP AVAILABLE?

SO, HOW'D YOU FIND ME?

ALL YOU DID WAS GROW A MUSTACHE.

YEAH, BUT THAT TOOK EFFORT.



"ALL UNITS  
ARE BUSY WITH  
WHAT?!"

HUIP?

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO THE SUN,  
YO?

ALL RIGHT, YOU KNOW  
THE DRILL, MR. BARTON.  
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT  
TO REMAIN—

RUN!

AAAAGH!

**CRAASH**

AM I  
STILL UNDER  
ARREST?

PLUS, YOU JUST NEVER  
KNOW WHAT SORTS OF  
THINGS WILL COME UP  
IN NEW YORK.












I GATHERED WHAT SURVIVORS I FOUND  
ONTO THE ROOFTOP OF THE RIALTO,  
WHICH SERVES GREAT TAPAS, BY THE WAY.  
I MEAN, IF YOU'RE EVER IN SOHO...

O MIO  
DIO.

WE GOTTA  
MAKE OUR MOVE  
BEFORE THERE'RE TOO  
MANY VAMPIRES  
DOWN THERE.

PERSONALLY,  
I THINK ONE IS  
TOO MANY.





MAYBE WE  
SHOULD JUST HOLE  
UP HERE.

OH YEAH,  
THAT'LL  
WORK.

HEY! YOU  
GOT ENOUGH  
TAPAS TO LAST...HOW  
MANY YEARS?



LOOK, EVERYBODY, IF I  
COULD JUST HAVE YOUR  
ATTENTION?

I KNOW THIS  
IS NOT HOW ANY OF  
YOU SAW YOUR DAY PLAYING  
OUT. AND, YES, IT LOOKS  
LIKE YOU'RE ALL GOING TO  
DIE GRUESOMELY.

DID HE  
GROW A  
MUSTACHE?

BUT, IF I MAY,  
I'D LIKE TO REMIND  
YOU OF SOMETHING...  
YOU'RE ALL NEW  
YORKERS.



YOU'VE DEALT WITH **TERRORISTS**.  
YOU'VE DEALT WITH **PIZZA RATS**. AND,  
EACH AND EVERY TIME, YOU **BURY**  
**THEM** LIKE A PEDESTRIAN WHO STOPPED  
TO TIE HIS SHOE IN THE MIDDLE  
OF A CROSSWALK.



NEW YORKERS.  
COLLECTIVELY,  
YOU KNOW HOW  
TO MAKE EVERY  
FOOD KNOWN  
TO HUMANITY.  
AND SOME  
THAT AREN'T.

YOU READY,  
CHARLIE?

NO.

GRAAAWWWR!

FWHIT

YOU KNOW HOW  
TO GET A BOOT OFF  
YOUR CAR USING A  
PHILLIPS SCREWDRIVER  
AND A PEZ DISPENSER.

RHETORICAL  
QUESTION!

GRRRRRR!

I MISSED  
THE HEART!  
COVER ME!  
COVER ME!

AS PRICKLY AS A DESERT CACTUS.  
AS FLUIDLY COORDINATED  
AS A SCHOOL OF FISH.

THUCK THUCK

I'M SORRY,  
PAGLIACCII!

YOU MAY NOT ALWAYS  
WORK TOGETHER...

...BUT WHEN  
YOU DO...

BOOSH

...YOU'RE A FORCE  
OF NATURE.







**GET  
SOME!**

WELL, I SHOULD HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT AT THERAPY.

**I SUPPORT  
YOUR STRUGGLE!**



NO, WE DIDN'T KILL OFF  
ALL THE VAMPIRES. AND,  
NO, THINGS DIDN'T JUST  
GO BACK TO NORMAL.

OFFICER.

THIS IS NEW YORK.  
THINGS WEREN'T NORMAL  
TO BEGIN WITH.

SO,  
YOU'RE NOT  
RUNNIN' ME  
IN?

NAH. GOT  
SOME GUY  
SELLIN' ROTTEN  
GYROS TO  
WORRY ABOUT.

WE DON'T KNOW  
WHAT NORMAL  
IS. AND THAT'S  
WHAT MAKES  
US STRONG.

VAMPIRE ACTIVITY IS  
ESPECIALLY HEAVY  
IN BROOKLYN TODAY.  
AVOID THE BEDFORD-  
STUYVESANT AREA  
IF YOU CAN.

WE DON'T SURVIVE BY RETURNING  
TO NORMAL. WE SURVIVE BY  
ABSORBING NEW WEIRDNESS INTO  
THE GREATER CHAOS OF THE CITY.

LOCALS  
ARE ADVISED TO  
CARRY LIGHT-TO  
MEDIUM-STRENGTH  
WOODEN  
STAKES.

THAT'S HOW YOU  
MAKE IT POSSIBLE  
FOR EIGHT MILLION  
PEOPLE TO LIVE  
TOGETHER.

I LIKE THE  
MUSTACHE, BY  
THE WAY.

I MEAN,  
THAT'S JUST  
LIFE.

END.



DAD,  
HURRY UP!  
WE'LL BE  
LATE!

RELAX, JOHN.  
FOR J. JONAH  
JAMESON,  
THEY'LL HOLD THE  
RESERVATION.

I MAY  
NOT RUN THE  
DAILY BUGLE ANYMORE,  
BUT MY NAME STILL  
MEANS SOMETHING  
IN THIS TOWN.

HOW ARE THEY TREATING  
YOU AT RAVENCROFT? THEY  
SHOULD GIVE YOU A RAISE!

THEY DID.

THEY  
SHOULD GIVE  
YOU ANOTHER!  
WANT ME TO PUT  
IN A WORD? MY  
NAME STILL--

MEANS  
SOMETHING,  
I KNOW, AND  
I'LL PASS,  
THANKS.

MAYOR FISK GAVE YOU THE  
JOB, BUT NOW CAGE IS MAYOR.  
YOU NEED TO SHOW YOU'RE  
STILL CONNECTED.

LUCKY FOR YOU,  
CAGE LOVES  
ME--

UM,  
THIS IS A LUNCH  
RESERVATION,  
RIGHT?

WHY IS  
IT SO DARK  
OUT?

RUN!  
IT'S THE END-  
TIMES!

THE VAMPIRE  
APOCALYPSE!

AH. THIS  
BUILDING IS YET  
UNTAPPED.

I WILL  
DRINK DEEP  
HERE.

EVERYONE  
BACK.

JOHN, NO!  
LET ME CALL  
SPIDER-MAN!

HE WOULDN'T  
GET HERE IN  
TIME.

BESIDES, IT  
ONLY MAKES SENSE  
YOU FIGHT A MAN-  
SIZED BAT WITH A...



...MAN-WOLF!

I'VE HEARD  
TELL OF YOU.  
THE MORTAL WHO  
PRETENDS AT  
LYCANTHROPY.

I'M NOT  
PRETENDING  
ANYTHING, PAL.  
THAT'S WHY THE  
"MAN" COMES  
FIRST.

WHAT  
THE HELL'S  
GOING ON?

HEH.  
THOSE MADE  
TO RULE AT LAST  
EMBRACE THEIR  
DESTINY.

GOD  
HELP  
US.



NONE OF  
YOUR DEITIES  
CAN AID YOU  
NOW.

AHK!

BOOT

THEN WE'LL  
HAVE TO HELP  
OURSELVES.

WHAT--?

JOHN!

NO!!!

THUD

THIS IS  
YOUR FAULT,  
SPIDER-MAN!

MY SON  
ISN'T A SUPER HERO!  
BUT BECAUSE **YOU**  
WEREN'T HERE, HE'S  
BEEN BITTEN!  
**INFECTED!**

NOW, TO  
PREVENT HIM RISING  
AGAIN AS NOSFERATU, I--  
HIS GRIEVING FATHER--MUST  
DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH  
MY POOR BOY'S  
HEART!





DAD! CUT IT OUT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M FINE! BEING MAN-WOLF MAKES ME IMMUNE TO VAMPIRE BITES. DIDN'T I EVER TELL YOU THAT?

I...DON'T THINK SO. DID YOU? AM I GETTING DEMENTIA?

YOU HEAR THAT, WEB-HEAD? DEMENTIA! BECAUSE OF THE STRESS YOU'VE CAUSED ME ALL THESE YEARS! CALL ME!

WE NEED A PLAN. I HEAR SOUNDS OF SLAUGHTER ALL OVER THE CITY. AND THE SUN...THIS IS WORLDWIDE.

THIS ISN'T A RANDOM ATTACK. IT'S WAR.



MR. JAMESON! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

WE NEVER MISS YOUR SHOW ON THREATS AND MENACES! YOU ALWAYS KNOW ABOUT THE SUPERNATURAL DANGERS LURKING IN THE SHADOWS!

AH...WELL, THAT'S TRUE, BUT RIGHT NOW, I—



TAKE SHELTER IN THAT CHURCH. TELL OTHERS. TEMPLES, MOSQUES—ANY HOLY GROUND IS SAFE.

RELIGIOUS SYMBOLS CAN PROTECT YOU TOO, BUT ONLY IF YOU PERSONALLY BELIEVE IN THAT FAITH.

UH--

IT'S OKAY. THAT'S MY SON. HE STAYS SMART NOW WHEN HE TURNS INTO A WOLF, AND I TAUGHT HIM ALL HE KNOWS!



THAT'S IT--WE NEED TO GET TO YOUR STUDIO!

OF COURSE! BETWEEN YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE SUPERNATURAL AND MY IMPECCABLE REPUTATION, WE CAN TELL PEOPLE HOW TO PROTECT THEMSELVES!

YOU THINK IT'LL BE HARD TO GET A CAB?



YOU MADE THESE STAKES FROM THE CHAIR IN THE LOBBY? NOT BAD!

THIS ISN'T MY FIRST RODEO, SON. I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I BEAT DOC OCK?

YOU'VE GOT THE PICTURE FRAMED ON YOUR MANTEL. AND IT WAS SPIDEY WHO ACTUALLY BEAT HIM.

WITH MY CRUCIAL AID. SPEAKING OF THAT MALINGERER...



DAD! HE'S PROBABLY BUSY.

TOO BUSY TO SAVE THE CITY? IT'S HIS *JOB*!

NO, IT'S NOT. HE DOESN'T GET PAID.

HE DOES IT FOR EXPOSURE, LIKE MOST YOUNG PEOPLE.



**SPIDER-MAN!** STOP FLAILING AROUND LIKE THOSE INFLATABLE MEN OUTSIDE CAR WASHES AND DO SOMETHING **PRODUCTIVE!**

CALL ME BACK! I HAVE A BRILLIANT PLAN, BUT I NEED YOU TO MAKE IT WORK.



YOU NEED HIM, THEN WAIT FOR HIM HERE.

JOHN? WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?

THE MORTALS *TURN* ON EACH OTHER--AS ALWAYS WHEN THEY SENSE DEFEAT!

A QUICK DRINK FROM THE OLD ONE. THEN THE ALPHA WOLF IS *MINE*!

DAD!







KILL IT! MY FEAST MUST NOT  
BE INTERRUPTED!


OI, YOU'RE  
OUR SIRE, NOT  
OUR BOSS. A "PLEASE"  
WOULD BE NICE,  
INNIT?

ENOUGH WITH  
THE FAKE BRITISH ACCENT,  
EARL. YOU'RE FROM  
LONG ISLAND.



OH DEAR.  
STAKES NOT  
WORKING,  
PUPPY?

DON'T  
WORRY, WE'LL  
PUT YOU DOWN  
HUMANELY.



THE STAKE  
WAS THE HUMANE  
OPTION.  
FOR YOU.

OH  
CRAP...









LAST WARNING!  
I ATE A GARLIC  
BAGEL FOR  
BREAKFAST!

FOR YOUR  
INCESSANT BABBLING,  
I SHALL PROLONG  
YOUR SUFFERING.

NOT  
ENOUGH  
HOURS IN  
THE DAY.

WHIRL



AGAIN MY WHELPS  
DISAPPOINT ME, BUT THE WORLD  
THAT PRODUCED THEM IS SOFT  
AND WEAK.

I FOUGHT  
ALONGSIDE DRACULA  
HIMSELF!

AGAINST TURK,  
SAXON AND HIS  
TRAITOR SECOND  
COUSIN!

THE POWER  
OF CENTURIES  
COURSES THROUGH  
ME!









END.



THE THEATER DISTRICT.

NOW.

I'M A LONG WAY FROM SHAKER HEIGHTS, OHIO...

...BUT NEW YORK HAS ALWAYS FELT MORE LIKE HOME TO ME.

AND OL' NYC HAS HAD ITS SHARE OF DARK TIMES...

...LUCKY FOR ME, I ALWAYS CARRY A LIGHT.

GRRR...

BACK OFF!

Tandy Bowen,  
A.K.A. Dagger.

Creates psionic  
light daggers.



SOME DRACULA  
WANNABE COMES  
OUT OF NOWHERE...



SKREEE!

...TAKES CONTROL OF ALL  
THE DARKFORCE USERS  
AROUND THE WORLD...

...BLOTS OUT  
THE SUN...

RAWR!

STAB



...AND NOW  
ALL THE CREEPY-  
CRAWLIES ARE  
COMING OUT  
TO PLAY.\*

YOU THREE  
SHOULD'VE STAYED  
GONE WHEN CLOAK  
AND I RAN YOU  
OUT.

\*SEE BLOOD  
HUNT #1.  
--MARTIN



I GUESS—  
GNNF--YOU'RE  
BACK FOR  
REVENGE?

HISSS...





THESE VAMPS  
WERE DEALERS WE  
KICKED OUT OF THE  
NEIGHBORHOOD A  
FEW MONTHS AGO.

WE... I'M  
ON MY  
OWN NOW...

...AT LEAST UNTIL  
I FIND OUT HOW  
TO SAVE CLOAK.

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
KILL THEM...

...BUT I'LL DO  
WHATEVER IT  
TAKES TO KEEP  
THEM FROM  
TAKING OVER.

LET'S HOPE  
THEY'RE GONE  
FOR GOOD  
THIS TIME.





I'VE KNOWN  
HUNGER LIKE  
THEY HAVE.

I FELT IT WHEN THE  
DARKFORCE TOOK  
ME OVER.\*

AND WHEN THE DARK  
ENERGY WAS TOO  
MUCH FOR CLOAK  
TO HANDLE...

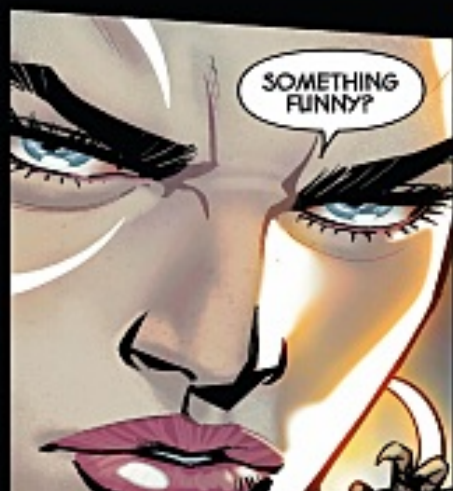
\*SEE SPIDER-  
ISLAND: CLOAK AND  
DAGGER #3. --MARTIN



...I'D FEED HIM  
WITH LIGHT.



HEHEHE...



SOMETHING  
FUNNY?



GRAWR!

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE  
NOTHING SHORT  
OF BLOOD WILL  
SATE THIS HUNGER.





HE'S FAST  
FOR A BIG  
GUY.

WHAT'S THAT  
SAYING?

WHEN THEY  
GO HIGH...



...YOU  
GO LOW.

SORRY...



NYGH!



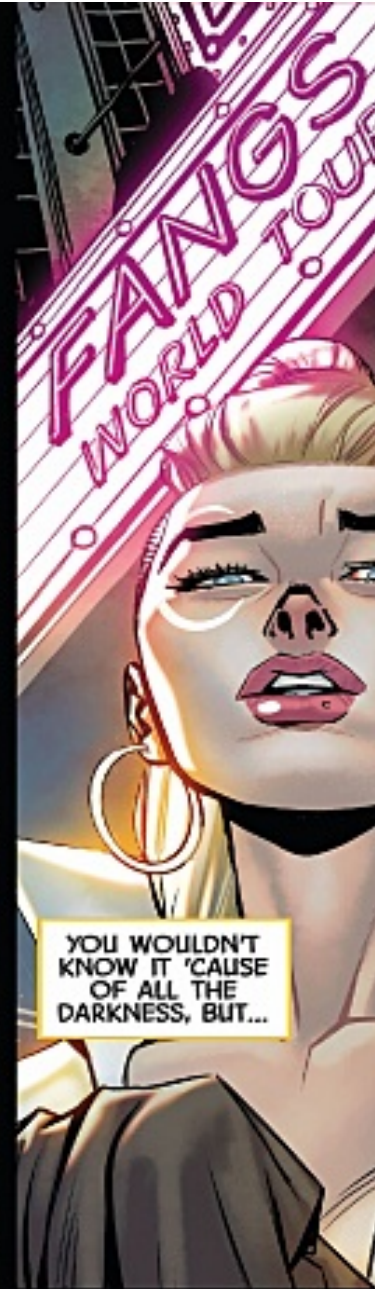
...BUT WE  
MEANT IT WHEN  
WE SAID TO GET  
GONE.








PHEW. I WONDER IF  
THE AVENGERS EVER  
GET OVERWHELMED  
LIKE THIS.




YOU WOULDN'T  
KNOW IT 'CAUSE  
OF ALL THE  
DARKNESS, BUT...




...THIS IS  
ACTUALLY PRIME  
BRUNCH  
TIME.



I COULD  
REALLY GO FOR A  
CAPPUCCINO RIGHT  
NOW, BUT--



--THE JOB'S  
NOT DONE.



WAIT, IS  
THAT--

VEREN?!





VEREN MADE THE  
BEST COFFEE IN  
THE FIVE BOROUGHS!

CLOAK  
AND I WERE  
BIG FANS.



AND  
THEIR  
ART!



I HAVE TO  
FIND A WAY TO  
SAVE THEM.



VEREN,  
IT'S ME!  
TANDY!

TYRONE AND  
I WOULD ALWAYS  
COME IN TO SEE  
YOU.

TRENTA ICED  
COFFEE WITH  
SIX CARAMEL  
PUMPS?



I  
DON'T WANT  
TO HURT  
YOU.



MY LIGHT GOT  
HIM OFF-  
BALANCE...



...LET'S  
HOPE THIS  
WORKS!









UNGHI!

WHERE'D  
THAT STAKE  
COME FROM?

TSSSS...

NGRAW!

VEREN,  
NO!

Wimperé

I'M SORRY,  
VEREN...

...I DIDN'T  
WANT IT TO BE  
THIS WAY.

THEN  
YOU PICKED  
THE **WRONG**  
BUSINESS,  
BONNIE.

WHO THE  
HELL--?



**Elsa Bloodstone.**  
Immortal  
vampire hunter.

DON'T  
CRY OVER  
THE KILL.

THERE'S  
PLENTY MORE  
FOR BOTH  
OF US.

TO BE  
CONTINUED!



# BLOOD HUNT

---

## MAY CHECKLIST

■	FREE COMIC BOOK DAY: BLOOD HUNT/X-MEN #1
■	VENGEANCE OF THE MOON KNIGHT #5
■	<b>BLOOD HUNT #1</b>
■	<b>BLOOD HUNT: RED BAND #1</b>
■	AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #49
■	AVENGERS #14
■	BLOOD HUNTERS #1
□	DOCTOR STRANGE #15
□	DRACULA: BLOOD HUNT #1
□	STRANGE ACADEMY: BLOOD HUNT #1
□	VENOM #33
□	AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #1
□	UNION JACK THE RIPPER: BLOOD HUNT #1
□	<b>BLOOD HUNT #2</b>
□	<b>BLOOD HUNT: RED BAND #2</b>
□	BLACK PANTHER: BLOOD HUNT #1
□	MIDNIGHT SONS: BLOOD HUNT #1

---

**THE HUNT CONTINUES  
IN JUNE...**



NEXT:

# BLOOD HUNTERS

2

The bloody chaos carries on as the events of **BLOOD HUNT** spill across the Marvel Universe! When the skies go dark, what will happen when a group of vampires gets a taste of the **HULK**'s gamma-irradiated blood?! **KATE BISHOP** takes aim against the creatures of the night with the help of a mysterious new vampire hunter. And **DAGGER** and **ELSA BLOODSTONE** have teamed up to face down the vampiric hordes—but when a new combatant enters the field, will she prove friend or foe? Or both?! The formation of Marvel's wildest new team yet, the **BLOOD HUNTERS**, continues!



EMAIL US AT [MHEROES@MARVEL.COM](mailto:MHEROES@MARVEL.COM) AND MARK YOUR MESSAGES "OKAY TO PRINT" FOR A CHANCE TO SEE THEM ANSWERED IN FUTURE ISSUES!